

*The history*

looke, nere looke, the Eagles are gonne, crowes and dawes,  
crowes and dawes, I had rather bee such a man as *Troilus*,  
then *Agamemnon* and all Greece.

*Cres.* There is amongst the Greekes *Achilles* a better  
man then *Troilus*.

*Pan.* *Achilles*, a dray-man, a porter, a very Cammell.

*Cres.* Well, well:

*Pan.* Well, well, why haue you any discretion, haue you  
any eyes, doe you know what a man is? is not birth, beauty,  
good shape, discourse, man-hood, learning, gentlenesse, ver-  
tue youth, liberallity and such like, the spice & salt that sea-  
son a man.

*Cres.* I a minst man, and then to bee bak't with no date in  
the pie, for then the mans date is out:

*Pan.* You are such a woman a man knowes not at what  
ward you lie:

*Cres.* Vpon my backe to defend my bellie, vpon my wit  
to defend my wiles, vpon my secrecy to defend mine honesty,  
my maske to defend my beauty, and you to defend all  
these: and at al these wards I lie, at a thousand watches.

*Pan.* Say one of your watches.

*Cres.* Nay Ile watch you for that; and thats one of the  
chiefest of them two: If I cannot ward what I would not  
haue hit: I can watch you for telling how I tooke the blowe  
vnlesse it swell past hiding, and then its past watching:

*Pan.* You are such another:

*Enter Boy:*

*Boy.* Sir my Lord would instantlie speake with you.

*Pan.* Where?

*Boy.* At your owne house there he vnarmes him:

*Pan.* Good boy tell him I come, I doubt he be hurt, fare ye  
well good Neice:

*Cres.* Adiew vnle:

*Pan.* I wilbe with you Neice by and by:

*Cres.* To bring vnle:

*Pan.* I a token from *Troilus*:

*Cres.* By the same token you are a Bawde,  
Words, vowes, guifts, teares and loues full sacrifice:  
He offers in anothers enterprize,  
But more in *Troilus*; thousand fould I see,  
Then in the glasse of *Pandars* praise may bee:

*of Troilus and*

Yet hold I off: women are angry  
„Things woone are done, ioyes  
That shee belou'd, knows naught  
„Men price the thing vngaind  
That she was neuer yet that euer  
Loue got so sweet, as when desire  
Therefore this *maxim* out of love  
„*Achievement is command; vngaind*  
Then though my hearts content  
Nothing of that shall from mine

*Enter Agamemnon, Nestor*

*Menelaus with*

*Ag.* Princes: what grieve hath  
The ample proposition that hope  
In all designs begun on earth  
Fails in the promist largeness,  
Grow in the vaines of actions  
As knots by the conflux of me  
Infects the sound Pine, and diue  
Tortue and errant from his course  
Nor Princes is it matter new to  
That we come short of our supply  
That after seauen yeares siege, y  
Sith euer action that hath gone  
Whereof we haue record, triall  
Bias and thwart: not answerin  
And that vn bodied figure of th  
That gau't surmised shape: why  
Do you with cheekes abasht be  
And call them shames which a  
But the protractiue tryals of gr  
To finde persistiu constancie in  
The fineness of which mettall  
In fortunes loue: for then the  
The wise and foole, the Artist a  
The hard and soft seeme all aff  
But in the winde and tempest o  
Distinction with a broad and p

Yet